

## WHO WILL WIN IN THE RACE FOR PRESIDENT OF THE D. A. R.?

## COUNT, HUMBLE, ASKS PARDON.

Fair Mrs. Brown Gets Request for an Armistice.

SHE WILL NOT SEE HIM.

"My Mind Has Been Asleep," Says the Titled Prisoner.

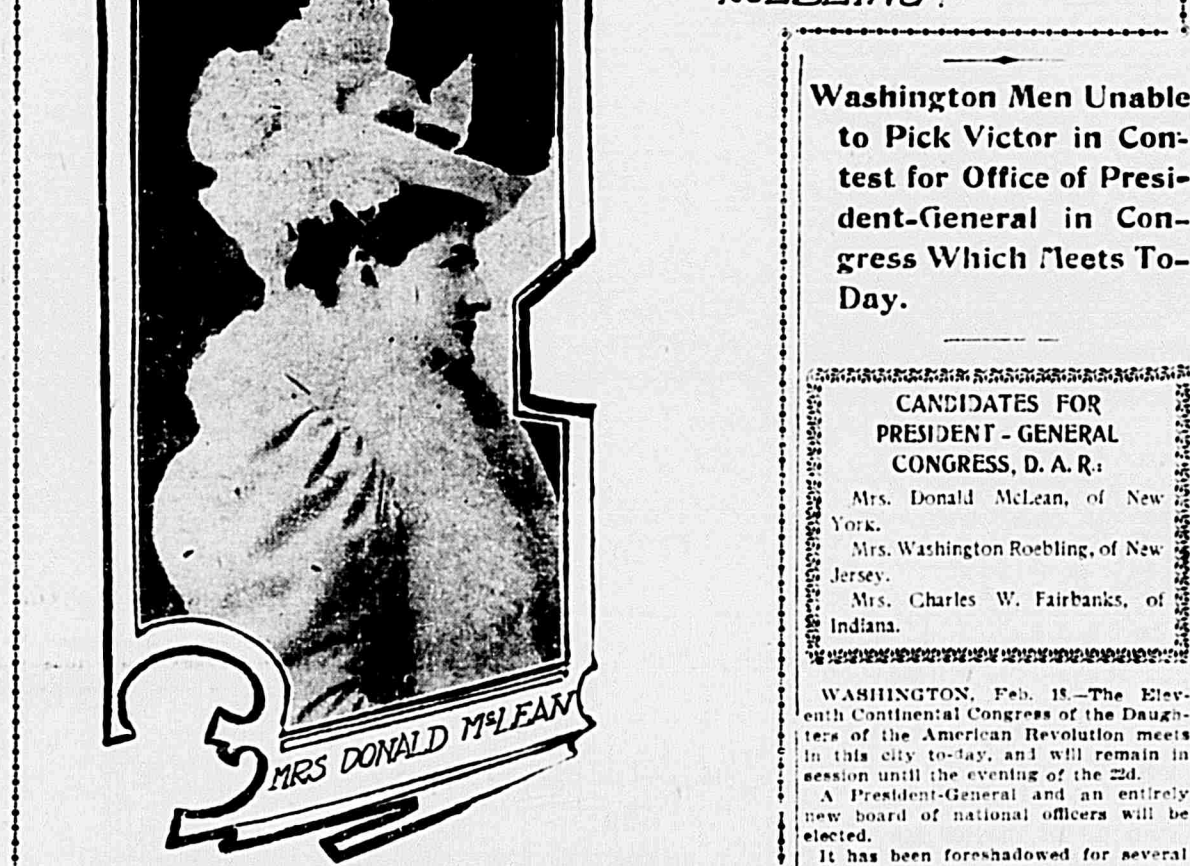
Most penitent and suppliant is the mood of Michael Angelo Salvatore, Count Valeri de Versinelli, of the House of Savoy and hereditary Prince of Savarre, who languishes in the Fifty-fourth street jail. He is charged with inflicting a threatening letter to Mrs. Martha A. Brown, of 206 West Fifty-sixth street, and with responsibility for the disappearance of one of her diamond rings.

The Count is a linguist and a musician. Mrs. Brown is a poetess and playwright.

Three days in jail have broken the Count's resentment. Mrs. Brown today received this epistle, dated from the Fifty-fourth street jail:

"My Unfortunate Friend: For an armistice I pray. In a few days I will sue for peace. They told me to give my personal version. Believe me, no one has yet seen the dreadful statement I wrote you, they surmised much and had tried to pump me. They have nothing absolutely substantial. I beseech you to rely on me. I am gathering strength every hour, and will recover all at once my normal senses and drive this libelous devil out of me. O, this filthy work, that I should stoop so low. I lost control some time ago of myself, as you well know and am no longer by association. I pray the Holy Mother to protect me. I beseech you to put me to the test. I will never again lose myself. I implore you not to prosecute me. My mind has only been asleep, and will soon awaken in clearness and will atone for all this wickedness. I beseech you to let me talk to you when I am calm. Kindly come to me, VALERI."

Mrs. Brown says she doesn't know what the Count is talking about, and she is not going to see him.



**WASHINGTON MEN UNABLE TO PICK VICTOR IN CONTEST FOR OFFICE OF PRESIDENT-GENERAL IN CONGRESS WHICH MEETS TODAY.**

**CANDIDATES FOR PRESIDENT - GENERAL CONGRESS, D. A. R.**

Mrs. Donald McLean, of New York.  
Mrs. Washington Roebling, of New Jersey.  
Mrs. Charles W. Fairbanks, of Indiana.

WASHINGTON, Feb. 18.—The Eleventh Continental Congress of the Daughters of the American Revolution meets in this city today, and will remain in session until the evening of the 24th. A President-General and an entirely new board of national officers will be elected.

It has been foreshadowed for several months that the session beginning today will be one of the most interesting in the history of the organization.

A year ago when Mrs. Daniel Manning was chosen as a compromise for President-General, there were factors which presaged the contest which now confronts the congress.

The candidates for the office of President-General are Mrs. Donald McLean, of New York; Mrs. Washington Roebling, of New Jersey, and Mrs. Charles W. Fairbanks, of Indiana.

There will be, or should if every delegate is present, eighteen hundred votes in the congress.

**Not a New Candidate.**

Mrs. Donald McLean is a candidate for the third time. She is a parliamentarian of high order. She is a fervent, forceful speaker. She is also an organizer and a woman of tact, as her work in quieting discussion when it was rampant in the New York City chapter showed. The organization which she perfected three times outnumbers those of her rivals. Because she is a woman of force she has enemies in the Congress.

**A Woman of Affairs.**

Mrs. Washington Roebling has the strong backing of the New Jersey chapter, and her friends claim that because of her intimate associations with women's clubs of New York she is a candidate to be feared by her rivals.

Mrs. McLean's friends, on the other hand, say Roebling is weaker because she is a clubwoman. Mrs. Roebling has evinced considerable executive ability. It is said of her that the larger the company she is to entertain the more gracious she appears. She is quick and correct in parliamentary usage. She is a graduate of the Women's League class. That she is a woman of business sense was shown in the work she carried forward in the completion of the Brooklyn bridge after her husband's death.

Mrs. Roebling is at present Vice-President-at-Large of the D. A. R. Mrs. Charles W. Fairbanks, wife of the senior United States Senator from Indiana, is, by comparison, the new candidate. This is the first time she has asked the office. By Mrs. Fairbanks' date, this however, is not strictly correct, inasmuch as Mrs. Fairbanks has been an avowed candidate for the last six months.

Mrs. Fairbanks, in announcing her candidacy, said: "The Daughters desire me for President because my husband is a United States Senator."

Mrs. Fairbanks, from the standpoint of official life, has an advantage over her competitors. And because she is a new candidate, she is regarded by her friends as the strongest in the race. She has not been affiliated with any of the factions.

**The Matter of Husbands.**

She is said to represent the conservative element in the congress. Mrs. Charles W. Fairbanks' claims Mrs. McLean comes forward with this answer:

"The letter of husbands is to be forced upon the D. A. R. I am satisfied with my own record in that matter. My husband has an ancestry of officers, and served this country in the Continental and United States armies. The honor of his name is a consideration in the contest. The woman who should be President is not one who should be honored and not exercised by proxy, even though that proxy be her husband."

**King Back in London.**

LONDON, Feb. 18.—King Edward and Queen Alexandra have returned to the city.

## MRS. CRUGER'S HEROINE FORMER LEADER OF "400."



MRS. S. VAN RENSSELAER CRUGER.

Her New Book, "Mrs. Clyde," Founded on Facts in New York Society.

Mrs. S. Van Rensselaer Cruger, whose return to America after a two-years' residence in Italy is heralded by the appearance of her new book, "Mrs. Clyde," has created a sensation among the "400" by a strong exposure of the greatness and littleness of New York society. The heroine of her book depicts to the letter the life story of an ambitious woman who, by sheer force of will and millions, arose to the leadership of the highest social set in America. The early struggles for recognition, the indomitable will and the final success of this woman, now dead, are portrayed as to the life that the character has been readily recognized by her former friends and followers.

Mrs. Cruger does not admit that her heroine was taken from life, but the lines have been too finely drawn to deceive those who were familiar with the original.

Mrs. Cruger, who writes under the nom de plume of Julia Gordon, has produced a novel striking in its exposition of the social customs of the day. The heroine, Mrs. Clyde, married a millionaire of Boston. She gave no love to him, but he lavished millions on her. Her whole ambition was to enter society. She was faithful to her husband, but her coldness made his life one of misery, and when he died alone in his mansion his wife was abroad, and on the very day of his death was about to have her daughter presented to the Queen. She returned to America, and by her cleverness and money succeeded in being recognized as the leader of society.

Her daughter, disregarding her mother's advice, married the man she loved instead of a title. The moral in the story may be in the incident that "Mrs. Clyde" lived long enough to be humiliated by seeing a younger woman supplanted as her successor. She died alone and neglected, as her husband died.

The book, although just out, is widely discussed by society.

## STEAMER GAMBLER DEAD OF MORPHINE.

H. T. Paisley Had Thirty Grains a Day—Told of Strange Career.

"Ruby, I have cashed in my last stack."

With these words and a kiss to his handsome young wife, Henry T. Paisley, who for seven years had lived off his winnings as a gentleman gambler on the ocean liners, died in Bellevue today.

Paisley died a morphine fiend. But to the end his superb nerve never deserted him.

The gambler posed as a prosperous merchant and his appearance bore out his assertions. His carefully trimmed red beard and faultless attire were familiar to the saloon passengers of most of the big steamships on which he voyaged back and forth playing his profession. His real character was rarely suspected even when his marvellous success at poker made many of his fellow passengers poorer by thousands of dollars.

It was on Wednesday that he was taken to Bellevue in an ambulance from No. 209 East Twenty-fifth street. He gave his occupation as that of a merchant. Finding him suffering from morphine, Dr. Emerson sent him to ward 32. He quickly made friends with Dr. Barclay and told him his real occupation. Taking a big roll of bills from his pocket he extended a fifty-dollar note to the doctor.

"I'll make good," he said, smiling, and "I'll make good," he said, smiling, and declined the money.

The gambler told Dr. Barclay that he had taken morphine for twenty years and that his ordinary dose was thirty grains a day. What this means may be understood when it is remembered that a dose of a grain is enough to send an ordinary man to sleep.

Magdalen's solution was given to the patient. It was absolutely necessary to give him morphine to ease his suffering. Twenty-five times the needle was applied. The injections finally tired out the nurse and broke nearly all the needles in the ward and still the solution had no effect on Paisley.

Dr. Barclay had to resort to powders.

"I was forced," he said, "to give him twenty grains of morphine. In three hours in two doses of ten grains each, I should judge that twenty grains are sufficient to kill ten ordinary men, and never before, in my experience, have I seen a morphine victim capable of resisting such a quantity of the drug."

In resisting the appetite for the drug the gambler showed the most remarkable nerve. After his heart was weak from the loss of it he did not ask for the drug. But he kept him alive the doctors had to give it to him.

The efforts to save him were useless.

## TO SPEND \$100,000 ENTERTAINING "400"



JAMES H. SMITH.

James Henry Smith, America's Richest Bachelor, Makes Elaborate Plans.

James Henry Smith, richest bachelor in America and possessor of \$100,000, will quit business, for a time at least. So great a success was his St. Valentine's dinner dance on Thursday last that he has accepted the advice of his friends and will go into entertaining on a large scale the world over. He has planned to spend \$100,000 before next winter rolls around, chiefly on the new acquaintances he has formed in society.

Mr. Smith inherited his great fortune from George Smith, a London reclusive, who lived on \$2,500 a year and accumulated \$50,000, which he left to his nephew a little over a year ago.

"He comes of good, grasping stock," was the old man's remark when he willed the princely inheritance to his nephew. Mr. Smith, however, has resolved to amuse himself.

Mr. Smith will sail for Europe shortly.

ly, taking passage in the handsomest suite on one of the Atlantic greyhounds. After a few days in London, Paris and Vienna he will go to the Riviera, where he has taken a villa. There all New Yorkers of social prominence whom Mr. Smith knows will be invited for a series of house parties.

The winter season over he goes to London to occupy the house he has rented there. He will entertain Americans during the festive attending King Edward's coronation.

The coronation over, Mr. Smith will return to the United States in a yacht which he has chartered for the summer at a cost of \$25,000. He will spend August at Newport, giving one splendid function there at the height of the season. Thence he returns to Tuxedo, where another villa awaits him. Here he will give a series of house parties at which practically all of New York's Four Hundred will be guests at one time or another.

Next season Mr. Smith will be the bright particular star in the social annals of the country. He has planned for costliness and magnificence his entertainments will surpass anything that has ever been given in America.

Mr. Smith accumulated \$2,000,000 in Wall street by his own efforts. His new inheritance of \$50,000,000 is his own fortune so much that he has resolved to give up speculation and devote himself to entertaining the smart set.

**YOUNG GIRL TOOK POISON.**

Lizzie Maroney, Who Drank Carbolic Acid, Dying at Hospital.

Lizzie Maroney, nineteen years old, is dying in Roosevelt Hospital from carbolic acid, which she swallowed while in Tara Hall, Ninth avenue and Fifth street.

The girl left her home, No. 512 West Twenty-ninth street, last night after meeting a girl friend named Mary Ellen Cassidy, went with her to a drug store at No. 755 Ninth avenue and bought the carbolic acid. Then the two girls went to Tara Hall. While the Cassidy girl waited in the street, her friend went to the room, behind the saloon and took the poison.

The girls' parents said last night that they couldn't explain why she should try to kill herself. Her father said that his daughter was engaged to be married after Easter. Mrs. Maroney denied this, saying that her daughter was too young to receive attention from a man. Miss Cassidy said she did not know her friend was going to take carbolic acid.

**Tired of Playing Horse.**

TROY, Feb. 18.—The engine of the Hope Engine Company got stuck in the mud while being pulled to a fire in the outskirts today and the men abandoned it. They said they were tired of doing the work of horses.

**Burial Refused Murderer.**

(Special Cable, Evening World.)

WILKESBARRE, Pa., Feb. 18.—The Cemetery Association has refused to allow the body of Ralph J. White to be buried in the Ross Township Cemetery, where his parents and wife are buried, and the body of his nephew, whom he murdered, are interred. White was convicted of murder and then committed suicide in jail here last week. The matter has been taken to court.

**ARTISTIC HAIR GOODS.**

IN "UP-TO-DATE" DESIGNS.

WIGS—Full Wigs, Hair Wigs for either Ladies or Gentlemen, elaborate and artistic in design, and made to suit the contour of any countenance, and made to match and mingle with any color of hair. They are as constructed as to make detection impossible.

GRAY HAIR—In Dyes, Rouge, and Hair Tonic, and a Hair Dressing in attendance.

Hair drawing and manicuring parlor.

**L. SHAW**

54 W. 14th St., next to Macy's, New York.

**DIED.**

HEINSON—Sunday morning, Feb. 17, 1901.

CHARLES HEINSON, aged 55 years.

Funeral on Tuesday, Feb. 19, at 2 P. M., from residence, 121 Ashford av., Brooklyn.

## 16 MAY BE LOST WITH STEAMER.

Homer Supposed to Have Gone Down After a Collision.

LONDON, Feb. 18.—The Russian bark Hoppet, Capt. Lindblom, which sailed from Hull Feb. 11 for Sapelo, has been towed into Grimsby with bows seriously damaged by collision on the night of Feb. 15 with the steamer Homer, from Libau.

The Homer disappeared after the collision and is believed to have foundered, with the loss of sixteen lives.

The Homer was built at North Shields in 1880. She was 250 feet long, 31 feet beam and 17 feet deep. She was of 819 tons net register and was owned by the Elliot Steam Tug Company, of London.

**Educational Alliance Concerts.**

On Feb. 19, in its series of Tuesday evening concerts to which no admission fee is charged, a musicale will be given by a section of the Women's Philharmonic Society. Such well-known soloists as Mrs. Anna Lang Behlen, harpist; Miss Martina Johnstone, violinist, and Miss Amy Fay, pianist, will take part.

## TWO LINERS LONG OVERDUE.

The Bolivia and Massilia Both Nine Days Late.

The steamships Bolivia, of the Anchor line, and Massilia, of the Fabre line, which ply to Mediterranean ports, are nine days overdue at this port.

They usually make the trip in fourteen days and are now out twenty-three days. Neither ship has been heard from since leaving Gibraltar.

The Bolivia is 2,661 net tons, is commanded by apt. Graig and carries a general cargo, 150 passengers and a crew of sixty-five. The Massilia is 1,859 tons, apt. Joubert is in command. She has a crew of fifty, general merchandise and a large number of passengers.

Officers of the companies say the ships have been delayed by the buffeting of head winds and seas.

The Britania, of the Fabre line, and Archimede, of the Navasagone Generale Italiana, in the Mediterranean trade also, are now in the Bermudas, where they were drien to take shelter.

**To Cure the Grip in Two Days.**

Lazative Bruno-Quinine restores the const.

## TO TEST EYES OF REV. KELLER.

Minister's Doctors Are Pleased at Progress of Patient.

Rev. John Keller, who was shot by Thomas G. Barker, at Arlington, N. J., is much improved today.

"We are greatly pleased," said Dr. James E. Barker, "over the improvement of Mr. Keller. He is getting along nicely and shows marked improvement every twenty-four hours. There has been no test of the eyes. Dr. Barker is to present a report to-day. Dr. Barker is to present a report to-day. Dr. Barker is to present a report to-day."

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## USED A POKER ON HIS WIFE.

Jersey City Man Charged with Committing Assault While Drunk.

John Fallon, thirty years old, a butcher, residing at 135 Brunswick street, Jersey City, was held without bail by Magistrate Hoon in the First Criminal Court this morning for an assault alleged to have been committed on his wife, Mary, thirty-six years old, on Feb. 9.

Fallon, it is alleged, while under the influence of liquor, attacked his wife with a poker and struck her severely on the head, eye and arm. Up to last night the woman had remained in her home without medical attendance.

Doctors say that there is danger of blood poisoning setting in, and that her condition is serious.

**Killed Wife and Self.**

ST. LOUIS, Feb. 18.—In a fit of jealous rage today Charles E. Bent, of 3421 Laclede avenue, killed his wife and then himself.

Bent, a well-known barber, was found by his wife, bent, kneeling before a mirror and blew out his own brains.

## INSULTED GIRL; COULDN'T ESCORT.

John Cowen Dangerously Wounded in Jersey City Affray.

Francis Rooney, twenty-two years old, living at No. 438 Second street, was assaulting Miss Mamie Burke to her home on Second street, near Broadway, when John Cowen, twenty-eight years old, No. 121 St. Paul's avenue, intervened, and, according to Rooney, made an insulting remark to the girl.

The subsequent fight ended in Cowen being killed and the girl, Miss Burke, being wounded.

He was found lying on the sidewalk in a pool of blood, by Police Officer Kelly, who shortly afterwards arrested Rooney.

Physicians say that Cowen's condition is dangerous.

**Tug and Barge Aground.**

ATLANTIC CITY, N. J., Feb. 18.—The tug Covington and the barge Ringdollar and Pann were aground at Avalon this morning. The tug, herself aground, but the barge is still aground. They are light, and will probably be saved at high tide to-night.

## CREAMER GIVES UP \$6,000 JOB.

Whalen's Albany Assistant Succeeded by A. C. Butts.

Congressman-elect Thomas J. Creamer, of the Eighth District, has resigned his place as Albany Assistant Corporation Counsel, representing the Municipal Law Department at Albany.

Creamer has held the place three years. It pays a salary of \$5,000 per year.

Arthur C. Butts, who has been a \$2,000 assistant in this office, has been promoted to the vacated place.

**Going to the Philippines to Wed.**

ATLANTA, Ga., Feb. 18.—Miss Dallis L. Payne, of this city, will leave for Manila next week to become the wife of W. M. Thebaud, a young Atlantian in the Post-office there. She will be accompanied by Miss Anna E. Compton, of Washington, who also is engaged to a young man in the Philippines.

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